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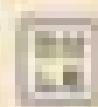
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한국의 韓國の 朝鮮의 朝鮮語 - 韓



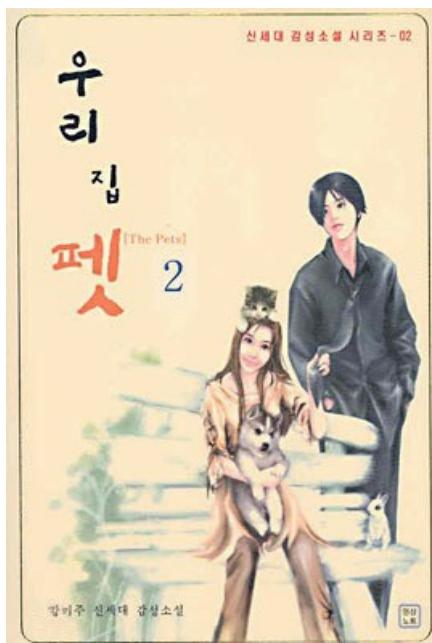
# Our House Pet - Chapter 01-08 Part 2

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# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 1)



Title: Our House Pet

Author: Kang Miju

Genre: Comedy, Romance

About Main Character:

Shin Hwi (handsome, tall, killer, rich, amnesia)

Han Haein (pretty, orphan, poor)

Ch. 1

1. Him and Her

'I'm... a killer.'

"Catch him!"

"He killed our boss!"

It was dark night street. So many men were looking for somebody. Who are they looking for?

"Hah... hah."

One man was breathing heavily and barely walking by leaning on the wall. He looked like he was injured and he was about to collapse in any moment, but then there was a big shout behind him.

"He must be near here! Everybody look for him!"

He felt his life was in great danger. He was looking for the place to hide and he chose one small alley. He was barely able to see. Everything was very blurry, but he tried hard not to collapse.

"Ugh."

But he couldn't go that far. He slide down on the wall and vacantly stared at the dark sky.

"Meow"

He heard a cat crying near him. Is there a stray cat? It was way too quiet.

"(dog whine)"

"(crunch crunch)"

He heard animal sounds continuously. Unconsciously, he looked for something on

the ground and found a cardboard box. Inside the cardboard box he saw three animals.

"Dog... Cat... Bunny...?"

He couldn't see well because his blood was covering his sights. He tried to focus to see inside the box and lightly hugged the box.

"Meow."

Abandoned creatures. Each of them are different... but if there is one thing in common, they were hurt and abandoned creatures. Although they are mere little creatures, did they miss the warmth of a person? They stood up and started to lick his face.

(drip)

Before he was able to feel the warmth, nonchalant sky gave him coldness.

"It's...rain."

He was still frowning. Slowly he closed his eye.

(rain sound)

It doesn't look like it's just a shower. Soon many drops of rain started to hit the ground. Cold rain drops were cleaning him. Cold rain drops were... washing away his blood.

"Like this.. let everything wash away about me... My blood... my scars and... even my memory."

Slowly his body was getting heavier. His body was getting heavy and his mind was getting unconscious. He closed his eyes and just like that... that day just like

that he was out in the rain.

"Everybody should have noticed... I am about to tell you a bad news."

There was an old man. He couldn't tell what he was trying to say. All the people were looking at him with worried face. Finally, that man made a decision in his mind.

"From today our Sam Woo Company will be closed. Because of the economy... it became hard to keep our company in business. The envelopes we just gave out... are salary that we couldn't give you guys for few months. I know it is not enough, but this is the best we can do."

"Fuck"

She wrinkled her white envelope and cursed. She is an orphan and never received any good from this world. She hated what was happening to her. She did all kinds of part time jobs to graduate from college. It was not like she couldn't go to 4 year college. She was not able to because of money, so she had to go 2 year college. It was hard to find a job these days; however, she found this company and spend her youth in this company for 4 years. She never had a proper date with someone because she was too busy working and now these days it just became little comfortable to live... but now the company is closing?

"Seriously, I'm out of luck."

She grabbed her bag and shoved in her wrinkled white envelope. For three months the company didn't pay the salary. It's only 20% of the original amount...

this is the last gift from her company.

"Okay. This means I should get married. I have a boyfriend, which I started to going out. It's okay. All the dates I couldn't do before. This means I can do whatever I want to do. I must have been crazy. I stayed here for 4 years working like a workaholic. I was trying to get overtime, so I worked over night, and if I needed some more money, I used to go part time job in the early in the morning... haha!"

It was not a happy laughter. The present was too harsh, myself was too pitiful so the laugh just came out. She lived by herself, and there were many time like this. She told herself that she could handle it, and she took out her cell phone and called a person who she put as speed dial number 1.

"Uh? Jinhyung-ssi? Let's meet now. I think I couldn't really care about you, so I really really miss you."

It was all faking. Only thing that was important to her was work, and the profit of working was money. I always believed I can just date anyone. And now... I miss you? Even though it came out from my mouth, it was so... fake. I went to the place where we decided to meet. I didn't really get to see him a lot, but we always came to this cafe and had a chat.

"His background is good. Stable job. His look is not good enough for me but who cares. Does look give food? Only thing you'll hear is to come to the red light district. Only thing there is left for me is to get marry."

The cafe still looked the same. He was not there yet. Because I decided to get marry, I have to look sexier and prettier.

Her age was perfect for marriage, 26. She went inside the restroom and fixed her make-up. She was prettier than other people. She was even thinking of going to be a prostitute when it was really hard, but she thought it will only make her more miserable, so she didn't even think about that since then. There were many

men who came to her just by her look. But she didn't have any good budget and peaceful mind, so everybody left her. She recently found a new boyfriend.

"Uh? Jinhyung-ssi when did you come?"

I smiled at him and went to the place where he was sitting. He always sits in the window side. I'm not sure if it is a habit, but I don't have time to care about that.

"I just came."

His face expression was kind of cold. Her instinct was telling her it's not a good sign.

"Here is your order."

Coffee came out. It must have took some time to fix the make-up. The steaming coffee was right front of him. The atmosphere was getting heavier. It felt weird, so I tried to smile.

"Where should we go? We never went to any kind of date."

"There is no need."

"Huh?"

I put down the coffee cup. I looked at him with surprised face... but his expression was nasty. I never saw that kind of expression on him.

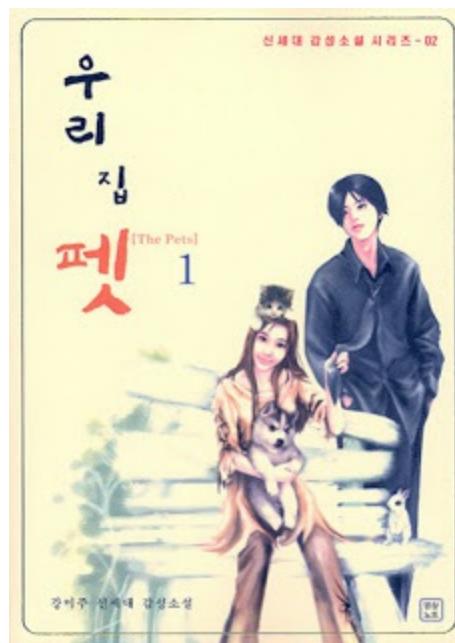
Her hunch was slowly getting closer to correct.

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# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 2 Part 1)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

Ch. 2

2. I picked up three stray pets and one person

"Hahaha! You jerk!"

I was out of my mind.

(splash!)

This cool sound! That's right, it's littering! Hahaha! I lost everything... so there is nothing I can't do. I been saving these emotions because of my image and elegance, but I can't stand it anymore. Next to me there were empty bottles of

soju, after I just threw one all I had was just a bottle. Snacks ran out. Oh well, I'll just drink. My hands felt weak, but I opened the bottle. While I was drinking, I closed my eyes and went back to 4 hours ago...

"What... are you talking about?"

"Let's break up."

"Ha... why so suddenly..."

"You look like you are gonna play little, so I was thinking of doing it with you, but I didn't see any chance, and I have a new girlfriend she does it really well so for a while I'm going to be with her."

Faking is not only for the girls. That son of bitch... so he tried to do something to me, but I didn't get along with him most of the time, so he is trying to break up?

My whole body was shaking. Today, our company got closed, and I couldn't even get the right amount of payment. So I was even thinking of marrying him for money... but still half of my feeling was true.. I thought he was a good guy... and what?

"Uh? Ah, I'm sorry. Wait for me little bit. I'll be there. Okay, I love you."

He was talking on the phone like that without any hesitation... it was obvious that it's a girl... no his new girlfriend. Do you really think I'm that easy?

In my whole life I never heard I was ugly. I looked calm and quiet, so I never showed my toughness. Actually, you get all the name calling if you are an orphan with bad personality.

"Stay well. But I'm not sure if that will happen. Haha!"

He disappeared like that. In my hand I had my water cup, but I couldn't throw at him. After I came out from the cafe, it was really hard for me to handle this. In the end... I had to drink alcohol that I stopped drinking for 4 years. In the market I bought 10 bottles of soju and some snacks and went to the riverside.

"Haha. Okay... That's how it was. Fuck you world!"

(drop)

Right after I finished shouting something fell on my head. I touched that something on my head... That day I really wanted to be a crazy bitch.

"Ahhhhh! That pigeon!"

The pigeon already flew away. Next time when I see any pigeon... I will bite their feathers out! And then I will make pigeon barbecue. It couldn't get any worst. While I was cusing and sighing...

(drip)

Something cold wet my cheek. What is this? Don't tell me it's pigeon's shit again?

(drops)

If I had to pick my worst day, I would definitely pick today. There will be no other day like this. Lost my job, broke up with my lover, pigeon shit on my head... and then rain? Okay, let everything wash away. The shit on my head and my mask... try wash away everything!

I finished the last bottle of soju... I stood up. 4 years ago 10 bottles of soju was nothing... right now it's killing me. Is it because of the rain? Will it be better if I walk little?

"(sigh).."

Drinking alcohol makes you feel better? and makes you forget things that you want to forget? It's all lies. Except for I got little dizzy... my mind was very clear. Should I walk to my house like this? I just followed where my feet took me. The rain didn't seem like it was going to stop soon. Among many people who had umbrella I... was like a wife of a beggar.

"Ugh.. I don't feel so good."

I didn't know how long I walked. My feet started to hurt and before that... something was keep trying to come out from the inside of me, so it was hard to walk. I looked up... My mind was very clear. That... restaurant right front of me. That son of bitch was eating inside that restaurant. I thought I saw it wrong, so I tried to focus. A woman with the face of thick make-up and wearing very slutty clothes, and that guy who looks at her very gently and eating a steak... it was that jerk who broke up with me few hours ago.

I even got hit by the shit and the rain... you are just eating a steak in the nice place? Hahaha... Should I do something I couldn't do before?

"Good good good!"

I think there was a lot of pressure these days. I was kind of over reacting but who cares?

I stood up straight and tried not to strager. That bastard has mysophobia, so he only sits window seats. So right now I can take my revenge. Hehe.

(Knock knock)

Soon I was smiling. I knocked on the window and they automatically looked at me. The revenge I chose was...

"Bweck!"

That's right. I puke all over the window. Now I feel so fresh. What did I eat for snack? Oh yeah, dried squid, shrimp flavored chips... dried filefish and in the afternoon I ate kimbab.

They were in shock. I smirked at them and wiped my mouth with my sleeve and showed my middle finger and then bend my back.

"One, two... three!"

I can't run with these heels. Right away I took them off and hold them and took off. As I predicted that restaurant employees were coming after me. Where should I hide? Ah! that place will be perfect! It was very narrowed and dark alley. I was leaning on the wall and breathing heavily.

"Hah hah... I'm so tired since I haven't ran for long time. Ah, I feel so much better."

I was standing there for like 10 minutes. I thought it was alright to go out. Right when I was thinking of heading home...

"Meow"

I heard small cat sound. I turned my head to the side where I heard the sound, and I saw nothing was there.

"(Dog wine)"

A puppy? Just a moment ago it was a kitten and now it's a puppy? Something is weird.

"(Crunch crunch)"

Right after I hear different sound. It was like... something was chewing on something. Suddenly I felt chill, but I couldn't hold my curiosity. I slowly went deeper into the alley.

"Huh?"

(Touched)

It was too dark. Not sure if it's because of raining sound or because of there was no one... it was more than a chill it was scary. When I was walking forward, there was something slightly touched my leg.

"Meow"

"Huh?"

I just sat down and looked inside the box. The rain was heavy, but a kitten was not that wet. And... this is a dog? Then that thing in the corner is...

"It's a bunny."

A small kitten, puppy, and bunny was inside the cardboard box. This is strange usually people throw away one or in a group... Why are you guys all different kind? There is no way they came out in a same womb it is very... strange.

"It's warm. Hehe."

When I hold the puppy and the kitten... I smelled milk and felt warmness. For a moment I rubbed my face to them and realized... there was no difference between them and me. This is a destiny... Should I take them? Anyway I got laid off from my company, so I have plenty of time so...

(Grabbed)

Huh? Th..This?

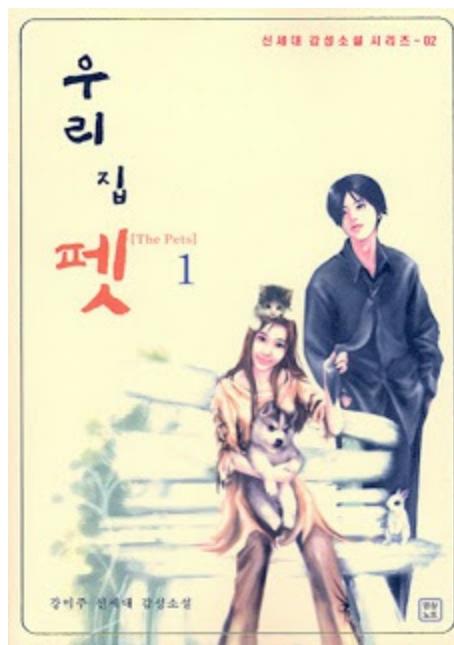
"Aaaaaaaaaah!"

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[Continue to Ch.2 Part 2](#)

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 2 Part 2)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

Scream just came out. When I was trying to stand up, I felt something hard... and suddenly something grabbed my arm. Right then I just sat down again and by chance I sat on top of that hard thing. I was so surprised while I was panicking... The thing that I'm sitting on. This...

"It's a human!"

It was a person's leg. I can't even scream now. My hand was slowly reaching to that person.

"Who are you?"

The thing that I'm feeling right now is a person's skin. Is it... a face? A person who was buried in the dark was grabbing on to my arm strongly.

(Buzzing sound)

Right that time, one street light turned on. Alley became little bit brighter.

"Meow!"

A kitten cried. Next...

"(dog whine)"

A puppy cried. Next...

"..."

He opened his eye. Completely dark. It was so dark... that is was like a new born baby...

"Ex..excuse... me.. this..."

Now that you are conscious let's go to our own ways. He probably don't expect anything from a total stranger? I tried to smile and pointed my finger to his hand that was grabbing my arm.... No reply. I don't know how long this person was out in the rain his hair was all wet, and water was dripping down from his hair.

"..."

Still no reply. He didn't even let go of my arm. Stupid? I was trying to free myself from this hand... He grabbed with his one hand why is he so strong? It didn't moved. I tried to free myself by releasing each finger, but that didn't work. It was like I can't free myself unless I cut off the arm. That's how strong he was.

"(Sigh)... What's wrong?"

I looked inside the box and stared at the kitten, puppy, and the bunny. These guys eyes are... so similar. Not only all of their eyes were black but also... the atmosphere surrounding them was very alike. It was like... like...

'I'm cold and hungry. Take me home and feed me.'

Are they... really young? They are so similar as me. It's like young brats know how the world works. Maybe I feel self-reproach, but it can't help me from thinking about that. I stared at the guy who was holding me tightly... I just had to avoid his stare because... his dark stares were telling me something also.

'Take me with them.'

Totally... I was understanding everything by myself like a crazy bitch; however, I'm sure he was telling me that. I shook my head. You take stray cats or dogs but take a human? There was nothing like this anywhere in the world. Take that dude to my house without knowing anything about him? I tried hard to ignore him. Right then...

"(stomach grumbling)"

"Meow"

"(dog whine)"

"(crunch crunch)"

The signals that three animals... and one human sent. I know this. They are all different kind but they were telling one thing in common.

'Give me food.'

It was like new born chicks think the first thing they see is their mom. When he first opened his eyes, he saw me and thought I was his mom and grabbed on to me like he will never let go. I have to ignore him until the end... I have to... I can't believe how I feel really sad... Finally that day I made my another mistake.

"(Sigh).. Do... do you want to go? To... our house?"

I was stuttering. What if I just really misunderstood him and think whatever I felt like? I wasn't sure, so I was aware of him, but then he hold the box with one hand and stood up. But still he was grabbing my arm with another hand. he was sending a signal let's go.

"Let... let's go?"

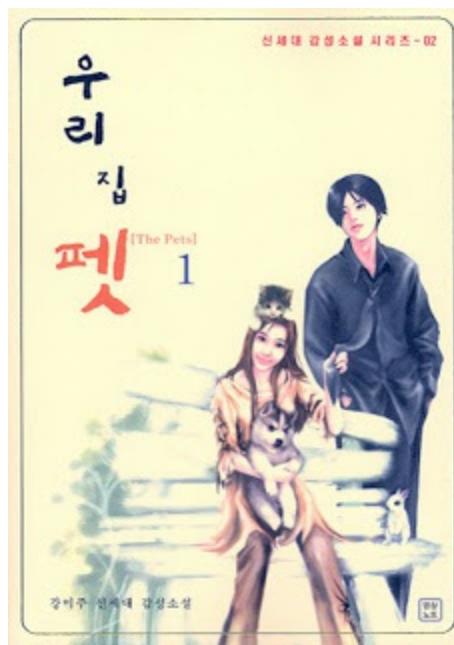
This guy who flippantly followed me. I'm questioning if I'm doing the right thing. Haha, my quiet house will turn very loud from now on. The day when I became jobless, I found these pets that I have to take responsible of. Three animals and... one human.

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[Continue to Ch. 3](#)

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 3)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

3. The pet was cool!

"Please come in."

On the way home, this guy never let go of my arm. His soggy dark hair and his black dress shirt with black pants and his black jacket with black shoes. Not only his eyes looked endlessly clear but also looked very dark. That guy was looking around the house like he was observing something like a dog. End of observation. He probably thought it was safe to be in my house. He slowly he came into my house, and I had to show him my character.

"Take off your shoes!"

This bastard... why was he there? What happened to him? He wore his shoes and went inside my house like nothing was wrong. I was barely able to clean up this morning how dare you wear shoes inside my house? I dragged him, and I had to take off his shoes myself. He was just standing vacantly... This pet will not be able to live without any real master. I put his shoes aside to dry. He was all wet, so his shoes must be wet too. Wait a minute this... shoe...

"This is an expensive shoe?"

I'm sure this shoe is very high price. Although I don't have any money, it is my rule that I have to enjoy eye shopping. I always looked at the clothes, so I have broad knowledge about brands.

"Ah! towel."

I'm wet too but guest first... wait no. Why is that bastard a guest? Wait no. He was wearing an expensive shoe who knows he might be a rich family's young master? For now... politely. Yes yes. I did tea serving for a long time in the company. Let's stay calm and quiet.

"Wash yourself. I think this is enough for change."

Last time I bought something once on the TV shopping... That time they were doing some kind of event, and I won something from that. The funny thing is I'm a woman but the prize was men's sweats. And one more thing. Hm, he is all wet of course his underwear must be wet too! Luckily in our house there are several men's underwears. Unexpectedly those are very... top brand. During the end of the year there were some presents coming in, and they said I could take one so I closed my eyes picked randomly... I thought I was gonna go nuts because it was a set of men's underwear. Plus it was expensive sets. For curiosity I wore it once... It didn't feel so good.

"I should wash them too. Hm? What are you doing?"

Now I noticed he looked kind of off. Did I not tell him where the bathroom is? I pushed his back and put him in the bathroom. I turned on the heater, so warm water should come out soon. Once he comes out and wash these guys and after... I don't have animal foods, so I should do something with the rice. That bastard won't need animal food.

"What should I name you guys?"

On a dry towel I put them up one by one. When I was young, I had a chicken chick... Hehe, I was trying to eat it during summer for soup, but this one stray cat took it. When I was in my own world thinking, it was too quiet?

(Knock knock)

When someone is in shower, I should hear a water fall, but it was way too quiet. These guys are sleeping. I think they forgot they were hungry because they are in such a warm house to sleep... There is no way I couldn't hear anything.

"Excuse me. Are you alive?"

There is no way he was dead but in case I asked. Actually... I didn't know what to ask.

"..."

Still no reply. Whatever I don't care! You made this! I grabbed the door knob. Luckily... it wasn't locked I opened the door right away.

"Gasp... What are you doing?"

"..."

I put my head in the bathroom, and he was looking at me. Still no expression. No sign of surprise. He was... like a criminal sitting down in the corner. Seriously... this guy really doesn't know anything? Did I bring some retarded guy? But he

was weird... Something strange about him. Or is he really... that cat and dog and bunny's brother? It is not because he is retarded is it because he didn't learn... it? Should I try to teach him how to?

"So take off your clothes. You unbutton like this... For shower you hold the hose like this and then you press this. And turn this this way..."

I showed him all different kind of motions and thought him very in detail. He looked very amazed his eyes were sparkling and looking at me. This... doesn't feel bad. It's been long time since... someone looked at me like that.

At first I thought he was retarded or something whenever I explained everything and looking at his reaction... made me feel better. It took about 10 minutes to teach him everything, and I didn't forget to teach him about how to wear his clothes. After that I came out of the bathroom and right away I heard a nice sound.

(Water fall)

Yes yes. I'm sure he is not stupid. Then... did he live somewhere in the wild? Like Tarzan. Really... he is full of mystery. He looked just fine. Because his hair was covering half of his face, I couldn't see his face well. Above all, I probably got sucked into his dark black eyes because I never saw any kind of eyes like that before.

"Hah, let me just cook. I'm just going to fry everything."

Those guys are sleeping. When they wake up, I should give them warm milk and tomorrow I should go buy some animal foods. For the bunny I can just give left over lettuce. I have to shower too. It giving me a headache.

(door opens)

I was cutting all those ingredients to make fried rice, and the door opened. Little

bit awkward. No it was a lot awkward but anyway he did everything right. Although he wrapped his hair with the towel, he didn't do it right, so the water was dripping everywhere.

"Where did I put the hair dryer?"

If I leave him like that, he will probably get cold from it. I don't usually use dryer too, so I had to look all over the place for a long time, but it was in the drawer.

"Sit over here."

I pointed out a place with my finger, and he sat there without any compliant. Somehow... very cute! With the white towel I rubbed his hair. After I dried most of the water, I dried his hair with the dryer.

"Where are you from?"

"..."

"If you can't talk nod your head."

"..."

"You can hear me right? Then nod your head."

"(nod)"

This man... he is not disabled. Then why is he not talking? I started to regret about bringing him home. While I was sighing and drying his hair...

"Oh my gosh! It's blood!"

Blood on my... my hand! I was surprised. I was trying to clean myself with the towel but then when I saw the blood stain all over the towel... I was in panic. Everywhere... he had wounds everywhere on his body. I never noticed bleeding on his head. I probably didn't noticed because he was wet.

"Hospital! Hospital!"

I had a weak thought that he might die. Somebody dying is... I hate it. Even if... I don't know that person. Tear is about to burst. While I was panicking to go to the hospital, he suddenly grabbed my hand.

"Does it hurt? Huh?"

"..."

He was silent. I should stop the bleeding first! I was about to move again, but he didn't let go of my hand. Like when we first met... like he was stopping me from going..?

"Is it because you don't want to go to the hospital?"

"..."

He still had no action if I'm right, he doesn't want to go. It will be a big problem if he doesn't go to the hospital... You have to go!

"You have to go to the hospital. Your wound is too serious."

When I said that, he grabbed me harder. Now it hurts, bastard! My true feeling is about to come out. He really doesn't want to go to the hospital. Shit... whatever I don't care anymore. I don't want to drag someone who doesn't want to go, and I don't have confidence to win against you with the strength.

"Then let's treat it right here."

I think he understood, right after I said that he immediately let go of my hand. This bastard... is not a human. Seriously, I think he is a sibling of those cat, dog, and bunny. I brought an emergency kit. I think it's ripped... I can't get a needle and a thread to stitch it, so I just cleaned the blood and spray the wound and cover it with the bandage. When I put his hair away to clean the blood on his face...

"Gasp..."

This bastard... This strange bastard... is handsome! He was hot... like it even opens my eyes really wide. Straight forehead and clear features... after I looked at him closely.. he had really small face. His body was very muscular. I think I... caught a really nice fish. Hehe... Shit, I didn't even noticed I was drooling. No I can't do this! Even though I desperately need a guy... desperately... Who cares. That bastard is a guy too!

(stood up)

He stood up. I just fell backward because he suddenly moved. He was heading to the kitchen, and I followed him.

"Oh yeah! Everything is burning! Oh no!"

It will be finished if I just put the rice... it made a faint burning smell. He caught that? Maybe he really is not a human. After I thought him to sit on the chair, he automatically went to the chair and sat there. It was not burned that badly. I think it's edible.

"I think we can eat this."

I was talking to him while I was taking out the rice from the cooker. Right then I slightly had a eye contact with him. Oh my... He looks good. He looks good up close, and he looks good far away. I finally noticed he was a handsome bastard! I should feed him a lot!

I was standing there vacantly because I was staring at him amazed. He was staring back at me... He moved his lips... and opened.

"Food."

"Huh?"

"....Food."

The first thing that bastard said wasn't... 'I am this person.' nor 'Thank you for taking care of me.' nor 'Thank you.' This one word was...

'Food'

"You bastard! Hold it little bit longer!"

"Food."

"Damn it! It's finished!"

"Food."

"Damn it, eat it!"

"...."

I kind of threw the food at him and right after the food was right front of his nose he immediately... closed his mouth. I'm pretty sure what's going to come out in my dream tonight. Probably...

'Food. Food. Food.'

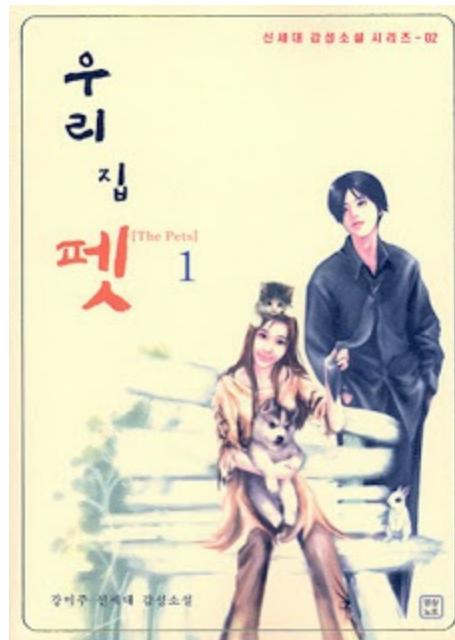
will echo in my dream. Hehe. Still... you are good looking!

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[Continue to Chapter 4](#)

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 4)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

### 4. Five kind of things clue to his identity

"Is it good?"

Annoying to act polite. It was enough for me to be polite this whole time in the company. He doesn't even speak anyway so will he even complain? How long ago was it to cook for somebody? It's little bit burned, but he is eating it well I feel really thankful.

"Why aren't you talking? I don't think you can't talk..."

"..."

This bastard, he is still ignoring me. If it was in the beginning, I would get mad, but I got used to it. It's been long since I talked to myself, and I feel better that there is someone listening to me without any reply.

"But... I'm really curious about your identity. Can't you just tell me your name?"

I don't expect him to say where he lives. I just want to know his name. I showed him a desperate expression. He stopped eating and stared at me without saying anything... Like that... just like that he was just staring at me.

"You don't... have a name?"

"..."

"Don't tell me... you don't know?"

"..."

He started to eat again. I think.. I think... he doesn't know his name! When I asked him you don't have a name, he just stared at me, but when I asked him you don't know your name, he started to eat. I think I have to communicate with that bastard by the expression of his eyes... This this... really might be a strange pet.

"Hmmm.."

It's weird to stare at a person who's eating, so I came out. Oh right, I can't leave wet clothes just like that. I have to laundry or something. Plus, I have to shower and change my clothes too. I'm all wet.. and that stupid pigeon shit on my head I just can't not wash myself. I took the changing clothes and underwear to the bathroom.

"Haaaah. First I shower, and I should put everything inside the laundry machine."

Just like I told him, he neatly folded his clothes in the corner. I never thought that I'd let a guy live in my house.

(showering)

Warm water was warming my body. I cleaned everywhere on my body, and after I dried my body, I changed to new clothes.

"Let's see."

When I grabbed my clothes and that bastard's clothes...

(Drop)

"Huh? Did I put something in my po... Waaaa!"

I thought something fell off my pocket, so I bend over. The thing that fell on my foot was.. was... was!!

"Money!!"

Right away I threw everything I was holding and sat down on the floor. My hands were shaking.

"This... this feeling is... a real money. It's not fake money!"

Bundle of money that I can only see in the bankers' hand in the bank. That bundle is right front of me. This smell and this feeling... it was the real money. A person who desperately needed money like me there is no way I can't recognized fake and real.

"..."

While I was rubbing my cheek and crying in happiness, that bastard was coming out from the kitchen, and I had an eye contact with him.

This money... that bastard's... money? Then... something came up in my head and collected all of his belongings and shoved my hands in every pockets.

"Huk! This!!"

Inside the jacket pocket something caught in my hand. It was white bundle different feeling from the the money. I was continuously in panic right after another. I thought my chin was falling off.

"It's a check! check! Let's see.."

My hands were about to paralyzed. In my life... it was my first time touching this big amount of money. Carefully really carefully took out one check from the bundle of checks. I started to count the number of 0s attached.

"One..two..three... three 0s and one 1... one.. one thousand dollar!"

Right now, I was proud of myself for not fainting. Next to it there was one 10 dollar bundle and 1000 dollar check bundle was on my hand. Was one bundle of 10 dollar was 2000 dollar? or 1000 dollar? If there are 100 of 1000 dollar check then... 100 thousand dollar?! I was so surprised that my eyes are about to pop out. I might become blind because I'm so shocked. That bastard was just standing vacantly, and now he was sitting right in front of me with the same pose I'm sitting right now. I was barely able to move one hand and put my hand in the another pocket.

"This time... 100 dollar... check bundle."

Every pocket he had had money bundle inside. If I take out every single one of them I might die in a heart attack, but I stubbornly looked for each pockets. After I dug through all of them, I finally could put everything together.

"Ha...ha..."

When I listed everything, I couldn't speak a word. One 1000 dollar check bundle, one 100 dollar check bundle, one 10 dollar bill bundle, one 5 dollar bill bundle, and for last... there was 1 dollar bills also. And one 50 cent, one 10 cent, one 5 cent, and one 1 cent came out orderly. What is this? Is this some kind of joke? At first I was really surprised by the amount of money but later the money amount got smaller one digit by digit it made me laugh.

Next was a toy gun and a knife with Chinese characters on it. This strange designed knife was real. Very sharp blade was shining.

"Huh? This..."

I thought it was over, so when I was about to put away the clothes, a small key fell off from the clothes. A house key? It was a specially customized key. If he had a key chain and wrote down the address then it would help me to know about his identity, but there was only a key.

"Seriously... he doesn't even have a common wallet and stupidly put this big amount of money in his pockets... Does he think he is some kind of a killer? Why does he have a toy gun? Plus... he thinks he's tough? Just a key nothing else?

I stared at him and murmured. How should I clean this up? I can't even touch this money because it's not mine... Hahhh. I have to think. This amount of money is I can touch it only if I win a lottery. Should I ask him? It doesn't make sense right?

"Meow!"

Huh? I think the kitten is awake. I looked at the place where it made the sound. When did he go there? He was holding the kitten. It looked... very warm. It looked like the kitten likes him too. The puppy was awake too it was trying to get on top of his leg. Somehow.. they don't look like an owner and the animals... it was more like siblings. I wonder why?

"He might... think he is same kind as them. What if he gets confused later about his existence? One is a dog and one is a cat and one is a rabbit...."

They are all playing together. With that big body he has, he was playing with a small kitten, a puppy, and a bunny. How? He was swimming on the floor... A handsome guy looks handsome even though he acts stupid. Should I make him more retarded? Okay. Nice.

"Ha, I should name them."

Slowly I crawled to him. We are in the same house there is no point of getting up. I always think he fits well with animals not man. The breed is.. let's say it's mixed. I crawled to side and picked up the kitten.

"Your name is Ahrong! Puppy! you are Yurong, bunny... Haerong! And then.. you.."

My lips were smiling... I think he knows I'm gonna give him a name. He was looking at me with sparkling eyes. Ow, if you look at me like that my.. con...conscience... are not struck! Your name will be!

"You are Darong." (Very RARE human name... Mostly for animals not humans... Such a tacky name for a human...)

I shouted with confidence. I don't think he knows what his name means.. for the first time he was smiling happily. You like the name Da..Darong? I have no idea what's inside your head. No, I never knew anything from the beginning. Good if he likes it. I should've named him Maerong. Then, should I start working? (Maerong: you say it when you stick your tongue out like :P)

"Darong!"

"..."

When I called his name, he turned right away. He's smart! Ak, he is a human

what's wrong with me? I shook my head and barely found my consciousness.

"Darong? Do you know if I raise you, it costs money?"

"..."

"So as I was talking I will safely save your money and will use your money to buy your animal foods and to pay your hospital fees and to use it for et cetera. If you have a problem then shout."

"..."

"So you don't have a problem? Then from now on take care of your master well."

Hohoho! From today I decided to take care of him very well. Of course... it's because he plays well with Ahrong, Yurong, and Haerong. Right real siblings. Never... It's not because of money, He's caring. Never... Actually.. it's because of the money. Hohohoho!

"By the way there is no way to know your identity. If I only had your id card, it will be all over."

I was murmuring while I was hugging the money very preciously. If there is anyone who wants to take Darong away from now on, I will never give them my Darong. Didn't you say to take care of him well? Only things I can guess about his identity are five evidences.

"Bundles of money, a toy gun, a key I suspect as a house key... and... a head injury."

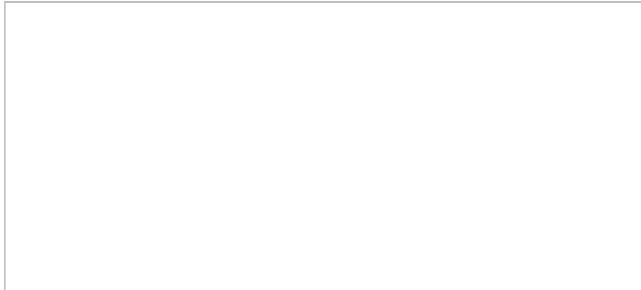
Someday I have to take him to the hospital... Where was the animal hosp... wait no. What's wrong with me? How am I gonna take him to the vet! No matter what I have to take Darong to the general hospital. Whew, what bothered me the most is that head injury. He doesn't talk well, don't know his own name, and he doesn't even know single knowledge about the world. Then... only thing comes up in my mind is amnesia not losing a year worth or losing a part of the memory. I think he lost all of his memory.

"I don't know. You are part of our family now. Unless this money runs out, I will never let you go."

Money bundles are always supposed to put it in the closet. Rest of them... let me think of it tomorrow!"

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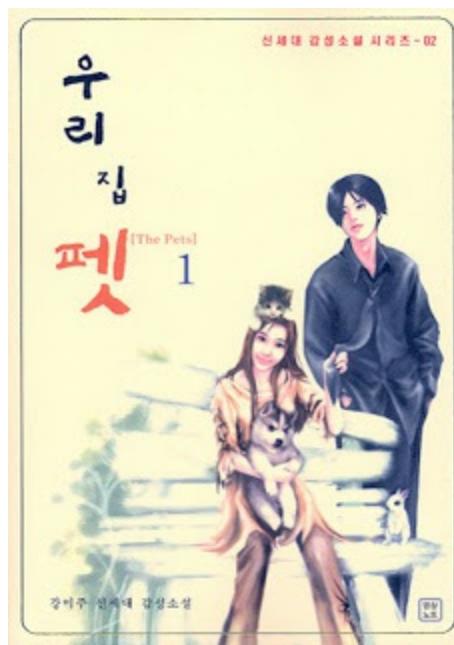
[Continue to Chapter 5](#)



\$1,000 check. You can just use it unlike checks in United States. Those are like cash.

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 5 Part 1)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

\*oppa - younger girls call older guys oppa (younger sister calling older brother)  
\*ajumma or ajuma - middle aged ladies around 40-50 (you can call a married woman 'ajumma' but they will get mad)

### 5. Darong's Three Habits

After Darong came in to our house, I was looking for any ads that were looking for him, but it was quiet... I turned on the TV to check the news, but there was nothing.

"Huh? Darong!"

I went out to find some part time job and to look for some things about Darong. I ran leaving only about 30 meters away the apartment. Our Darong is a genious. He's very smart. When I go out, he instinctively knows when I was going to return and waits for me outside. The problem is that there are some flies around him. It's been 10 days since Darong came to our home. I thought I finished studying him, but this is the biggest problem.

"Oh, Oppa. Who is she?"

"..."

"Our Oppa looks cool because he is so quiet!"

Only dirtiest flies get attach to him. When I shout the name Darong and ran to him, that girl was looking at me like I'm a crazy bitch. Fuck you, do you think I would get scared by that?

"Hey Rong. Let's go."

In front of the people, I couldn't call him Darong, so I shortened it to Rong. Luckily today Darong brought Ahrong with him. She probably thinks Ahrong is Darong. I just ignored her even though she stands out too much. Tight crop top with super short mini skirt. Crazy permed hair and caked make-up. I've been putting on make-up for 6 years now, but I can't even try doing it like her.

"Oppa! Don't go with that bitch come with me."

Whew, I think there are too many people who's after our Darong. Sometimes when I take him a walk, all the ajummas only love him. I knew it... the mixed breed is more popular than pure breed... Ah, he's a human. These days I really treat him like a mixed breed animal. If there is anyone who looks good with this sweats, it will be our Darong. In my whole life, I've never seen anyone who looks good like he is. Because of his tall height and handsome face, people always look at him, and he's the center of the attention. And because of the red sweats he's wearing right now, he looks like he's from a different world.

"Excuse me."

"What."

"Do you know this guy well?"

"No."

"Did you approach him knowing who he belongs to?"

"Ajumma, you live with him? But I want to take him away from you because I like him."

Look at this bitch. She is way too young compare to my age, and she is so informal to me? My very good personality was tainting. You probably looked down on me because of my innocent look. Ha. You messed with a wrong person.

"Hey bitch. Do you even know me? How dare you speak so informal? Bitch I ate more than 100 meals than you. Look at your hair and make-up you are totally telling people you are a delinquent, and you even dare to come to my house and try to seduce my man? You slut. Take a hike."

"Wha... What.. the hell?!"

"Shit! I really want to punch your face but come to think of it you are probably someone else's precious little child. You want to play with this bastard? Hey! Who do you want to go with? If you want to go with that bitch, then go with her, if you aren't gonna, just come with me."

I glared at her once more and walked to the elevator.

"Huh? Oppa! Don't live with that crazy bitch! Just live with me!"

Of course. There is no way Darong is going to abandon me. He was following me very obediently. He held on to my sleeve. Good. Our pet is too handsome but never got this kind of pest before. It looks like they met few times while I was away... Quietness is his charm? You don't know anything. I will cut all! the ties between you two. One special skill I learned about while living with him.

"Darong?"

"..."

"If you do that again, I will give you twice as many food today."

His clear black eyes were sparkling. He is really good at understanding people, and his instinct of living is very strong. He does everything for food except dying. I smiled and told him.

"You know the thing I taught you yesterday? Yeah! That putting up the finger. Do that with that. While you look at her in her eyes."

I went inside the elevator. Before the elevator door closed, he gave that bitch a blow.

"Fuck you."

Right away that delinquent froze, and the elevator door closed.

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[Continue to Part 2](#)

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 5 Part 2)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

"Seriously... I've never seen anybody say that word that fearfully. I wonder, who were you?"

Living with him for 10 days. I learned little bit about him. There were many tries to take him to the hospital, but every time I failed. I've never seen anything like that kind of abusive reaction. Only choice I had was going there by myself and talk to the doctor. Now I kind of understand now why he is acting like that. What I heard from the doctor was he most likely has amnesia, but it was little different then I thought. I thought he lost partial of memory, but doctor said he thinks Darong lost his whole memory ever since he was born. So I asked him, 'Then why does he look close and resembles cat, dog, and bunny?' the doctor said, 'When he was with them when he lost his memory, I think he thought he was same kind as those guys that's why he is acting like that. Because all three of them have different characters he got all three of their characteristics.'

"And he said he has learning ability."

'The most curious part was he never talks but how does he say 'food'?' The answer from the doctor was very simple. Survival instinct. It was because of that. Only way to live is to eat and saying the word 'food' was his way of expressing it. After I came back from the hospital, I panicked. I didn't know where he learned it he said to me.

"Hey."

"..."

Yes that word. He said that word. I thought he could talk now but next was.

"Hey. Hey. Hey. Hey."

The word he said 'hey' was not calling for me he just said 'hey' because he was bored. That absurd day, I had hope. I could make this guy into a human so we started to watch drama. I remembered that drama was about gangsters. While he was watching that drama, he frowned and said.

"Fuck."

"..."

Yes. Same reaction as right now. Gangsters came out they did some comedic stuff and when he watched that, his reaction was strange. After that, I never saw him saying any other new words. Only these three words.

'Food. Hey. Fuck.'

I'm not sure he already knows what those words means... Long way to go.

(Elevator sound)

The elevator that stopped at the 2nd floor closed the door again. I came out of my own world and looked at him and figured it out why he said those words.

"Come here."

Inside the elevator there were Darong and me, and a man just got in. He was wearing all black suit and bald head and mustache under his nose. The drama I watched few days ago that gangster acted stupid they... look so much alike.

"Hmmm.."

When I pulled Darong and wished it was already 17th floor, that suspicious man made a weird sound unconsciously I looked at him.

(Bang!)

"Ak!"

Right after we had an eye contact, that man in black pressed the stop button. Wha..what the hell! I was really really surprised I made a face Yurong always make.

"Ha..ha... Mi...mister?"

"Hhh"

Creepy... laugh. My heart started to pump really fast. We are in this small elevator. I tried to put my body all the way to the corner, but that octopus-head man was getting closer to me. Don...don't come near me!

"Kyak!"

He just grabbed my shoulder. My body froze and my leg lost their strength. I just slide down the wall. My cheek... felt octopus-head man's hot breath.

"He...hey!!"

"Don't move!"

Mom, Dad who's in heaven! Save your daughter. About to lose my virginity at this age to this pervert? I would rather lose it to Darong! Oh yeah, Darong! I was lying down on the ground and that heavy octopus-head man went on top of me. Only person I could get help from is Darong.

"Save me!!"

I sent my desperate expression to Darong. Darong... he was just staring vacantly at my desperateness. You bastard! Your master is about to get raped! I see. He has no intention of saving me... With his dark eyes that bastard was just staring down at me. Anybody who can help me... there is no one. When my mind reached to that thinking I was really scared.

"You mother fucker! Let go of me! Let go!"

(Slapped)

That sound... I was resisting so hard, so that octopus-head man slapped my face. In the elevator... I never thought I would get caught by a pervert. I haven't cried for several years... Right now my tears were bursting.

"(Sobbing)"

"Shut your mouth and be quiet. Or else.. I will kill you. That brat... already knows what's going on, so he is already quiet."

I gave up on resisting, and now I start to scream. I think he felt little bit danger too, so he brought out his sharp blade knife. Do you think... do you think I will stop crying? Save me from him. Do you think I kept my virginity to give it to someone like him? I don't care how I look anymore my face was full of tears and mucus. Seriously for last... for last I shouted.

"Darong! Save me! (sobbing)"

And then...

(Kick!)

My body got... lighter?

"Ow! You.. you son of a bitch!!"

I stood up right away. The thing that happening front of my eyes was... Darong kicked the head of the octopus-head man. I think his kick was hit directly that octopus perverted jerk was having a nose bleed on both of his nostrils. Because of this surprised attack, octopus-head pervert was in panic and stood up and grabbed the knife on the ground and shout.

"You son of a bitch, I will kill you!"

"Kyak!"

With his slow body octopus-head was going straightly to Darong. Right then I... screamed. No.. no time for thi... this.

"Darong!"

There was no time for just screaming. Da..Darong... Darong... I removed the hands covering my face and opened my eyes. In front of my eyes...

"Ow! Ugh!!"

"...."

(kick!!)

(kick!)

The knife was... stabbed on the elevator... Octopus pervert was getting beat up

by Darong. Wha.. what... happened? I barely stood up. No expression... without any expression... without any expressions... he didn't stop kicking that pervert. At first, that pervert was screaming... now he was quiet, and his face was unrecognizable... because of the blood.

"Stop! Stop it!"

If I leave it like this something will happen. That octopus-head fainted and with his bloody face he was twitching. When I hugged his back and shout right away, he stopped what he was doing.

"Da..Darong.."

I'm more scared because of you! You are just a pet, you can scare me like this? Slowly he looked at me. His expression was something... Something was really confusing him. There is something... I don't know in his eyes. He put his hand up... and wiped away my tears on my face.

"...."

You... are back to... normal? Just now... Did that triggered something in his mind? Really... deep looking eyes. Somehow... he might cry very soon... full of something.. At first he was wiping my tears with one hand, and now he was holding my face with two hands.

"...."

I frozed right there. Because his face was right front of my nose. Did his memory come back? It's like same scene as in this one drama. Main character guy wiped away main character girl's tear with his lips... My heart started to pump like crazy, and it might pop. For a long time, Darong wiped my tears with his lips... slowly raised his head, and I'm not sure if I'm mistaking, but he was himself again. Vacant face. And he opened his mouth.

"Food."

"....Huh?"

"Food."

The word he said with vacant face... it was one of the three words Darong can speak, the first word. Food. After I heard that, I lost all of my strength and tension, and cussed at my heart for pumping. I thought... he came back to normal.. and thought I was going to have a good looking guy. Food? Food? Were you that hungry to think my tear was water? You bastard!

(Punch)

I got mad. I pressed the button to reactivate the elevator.

(Machine sound)

Soon it was already 17th floor. I glared at the octopus head and shouted.

"Perverted son of a bitch! Go die!"

(Kick)

I kicked him and came out. I was about to open the door with the key, but Darong was still in the elevator staring at me. For putting hopes up for him... I felt sorry. Anyhow he saved me, but I didn't even thank him but frowned at him...

"Darong. If you don't come soon no food for you."

I didn't say that loud; however, he is an animal soon he came out from the elevator. When I went inside the house, I told him.

"You used a lot of energy today. I will give you double."

"....."

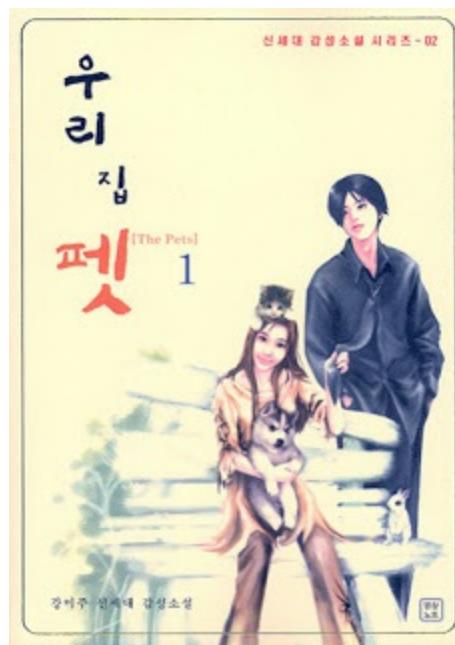
His eyes were sparkling, and that day I decided to train him well. Better to have a body guard pet. Hehe, it looks good. Hahaha!

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[Continue to Part 3](#)

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 5 Part 3)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

"Okay, guys time to eat!"

To save the peacefulness in the house, I have give their food at the same time! One guy eats on the table and rest of them eat on the floor. That's the few time when I think Darong is a human. Then what did I see him as usually? He is not even a dog, not even cat nor rabbit. He has all three characters, but I don't know in detail. Sometimes when I give him snacks, he hides them underneath the blanket like a dog or sometimes he stares and waves at the mid air like a cat... sometimes he jumps around the room for no reason that was like a rabbit.

"Huh? Hey! That's my food!"

Since I need to eat, I eat with him. But that bastard. He finished his own food

and was eating my food. I didn't make more rice, so that's the last bowl! I ran to him but already... my bowl was empty.

"Damn it! You bastard! Do you have a beggar inside your stomach?!"

I wanted to smack him, but I was afraid I might get arrested for animal abuse. Actually... I was scared of him. I still remember what he did to that octopus head in the elevator. Today, it was my first time seeing a person who can beat up another person like that without any expression.

"Hun..gry."

I don't even have energy to get mad. The beggar inside his stomach moved to my stomach and was crying for food. I was abstractly staring at the clean table.

"I should've bought some side dish... I was keep pushing it later... ugh."

I could just cook the rice again, but the problem was the side dish. Because he fought..., he literally clear the table. Only thing that left was kimchi sauce. I opened the refrigerator.

"Something to eat... something to eat."

No fruit, no egg. I see a loaf of bread... but I bought that a month ago, right? There was mold on the bread. Even no more kimchi. My tears were covering my eyes. No food to eat. Only thing I have is ketchup and mayo. Few bottles of water, beer, and soju. For drinking snack I bought squid and... huh?

"Sausage!"

My eyes shined. I was about to chew on squid but I found something else. Last time when I went to a big market, and I bought toilet paper and for a set there was children sausage came along. I didn't want to eat those, so I put it inside the refrigerator that time. Good to eat when I'm hungry.

"Yay! Sausage!"

Not one sausage but a whole container. These days there was lot of ads for this, Kisstick! It was not small it was very big. I smiled happily.

"Oh yay!"

I sat on the floor with a whole container of sausage and a water bottle. While his master was dying of hunger, that jerk finished off his food and was watching TV.

"Oh yay! Sausage!"

Kissticks are very easy to peal. Of course, if you don't have nails they are damn hard to peal. Luckily I pealed them easily. I was looking at that soft looking sausage and opened my mouth.

Huh? In front of my eyes, suddenly... soft looking meat was gone. More than half disappeared. I looked at Darong, and I thought he was watching TV, but his mouth was chewing something.

"Da...Darong...?"

I endure my anger and called him nicely. Heard me or not... He took away my sausage in my hand and put it in his mouth.

"You disrespectful bastard!"

I stood up and screamed at him, and he got surprised by my loud voice...

"Kek."

I think it's choking him. I don't have time to just leave it alone.

"Are you okay?"

I patted his back and looked at his condition. Kill your enemy with your kindness.

"yum."

"yum?"

I was looking at the ceiling and was patting his back... but this sound...

"You son of a bitchhhhhhh!!"

I just had to show him my anger. Somebody was worrying about him.... this horrible bastard was peeling and eating my sausage. Certainly, he has learning ability. Wait, of course, he's a human. He was just copying me how to peal off this wrapper... at first I was staring at him because I was mad but suddenly something came up in my mind.

"Darong. Do you like sausage?"

"...."

Sparkling eyes. It means he likes it. Hehehehehe...

"Darong, hand!"

"..."

I took away the container and showed him one sausage. I gave him my hand and shout 'hand!' He was staring at me for a second and then later he put his hand on my hand. Does he like this that much? I wasn't sure, but he listens to me really well. I thought if I go over this then it is like I'm treating a human like a dog.... I do want to try. Turn! or fetch the ball. If Yurong gets older I will try those on him.

"Do you like this sausage or me?"

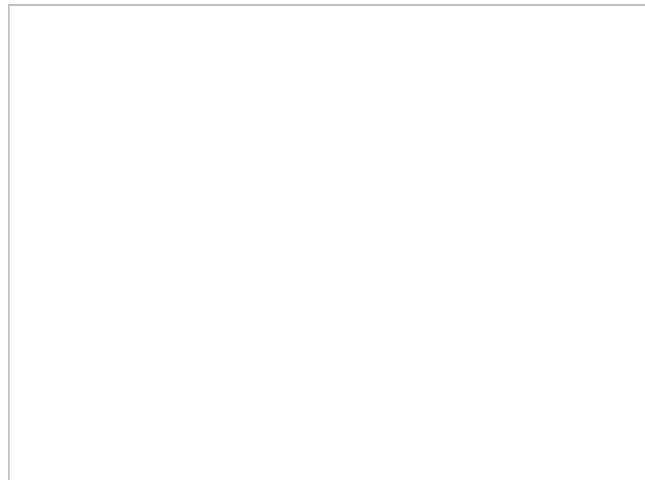
Of course it will be me? I trust him. He didn't hesitate to pick something.

"Fuck you."

Yes. Darong naturally picked the sausage. He took the container of sausage and hid it in his treasure hiding place. That night, I had to endure my hunger with only one sausage and a bottle of water, and while I was trying to go to sleep, I felt like I could hear Darong eating the sausages he hid.

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Kissitck



Korean children snack... artificial sausage... I love this!

[Continue to Chapter 6](#)

## Start Reading »

### [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 6 Part 1)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

6. Do you like me or do you like her?

"Whew, tiring."

In my both hands, there are bags full of food to survive. Because there are more family to feed, if I buy like usual amount, it runs out in 3 days. So these days once a week I have to buy a lot. Especially... since someday, there was something that's been taking over our refrigerator.

"This stupid Kisstick. So expensive...Shit."

Food just for Darong. Sausage. If I don't have this, it gets pain in the ass. I should've not eaten Kisstick that day. He knows the taste of it, such a pain. Maybe good looking guy born with a good metabolism. He doesn't get fat even though he eats a lot. He doesn't exercise, but he doesn't get fat and no skin trouble. I kind of have allergy, so if I eat cucumber, I get rashes... plus if I eat sweets continuously I get pimples. But that bastard has nothing like that.

(chatting chatting)

Near by the apartment was very noisy. I picked up the bags again with my two hands and walked few steps that moment I saw!

"Oh my, Mister! Where are you from? Do you live in this apartment?"

"Oh, Chul's Mom. This man is so quiet."

"Oh my oh my! that makes him look cooler."

"Isn't he a celebrity? I never saw a man like him."

Our Darong was waiting for me. When I go out I say, 'I will buy sausage~' right away he follows me and waits for me until I come. He was surrounded by ajummas, unmarried women, and middle and high schoolers. Today he wore a nice clothes. When I first me him, he was wearing black shirt, black jacket, and black pants. It is rare to match that well in black, but he was born to wear blacks. In the morning, I made him wear those, and after that I almost faint. My blood was rushing to my nose. He was... so... sexy...

"Ho..Ho. Excuse me?"

"Huh? You came to see this man, Miss?"

This one old ajumma asked. Ha, his man lives in my house, and I own

him. Hoho! I wanted to say this, but I decided to take some time to tell her. There is nothing happier to wait to say something.

"No!"

"Huh? Then do you have something to do with us?"

"Huh?"

"Hoho, Rong! Let's go."

These audiences didn't get it. To make me look more fabulous, I gave him my hand and shouted and he grabbed my hand and stood up.

"Wow! That oppa is so tall. He is like a model."

"By the way who is that ajumma?"

What! Ajum...ma?! Why is that bastard an oppa, but why am I an ajumma! Although she is a middle schooler, that's making me mad. I frowned and stared at those youths and said.

"Hoho, I'm sorry to say this. This ajumma is living with this oppa."

"You... guys are married?"

"I don't know. Anyway I will take our Rong!"

"Rong? It must be a nickname. They must be a married couple, Soon's Mom!"

"But that woman is not good for that guy."

"That woman looks good too... but that man looks way too good."

Neighbor ajummas started to chat again. Yes yes, our Darong is way

good looking, I agree with that. And it's true that my look gets buried by him. But being next to a hot guy makes me feel happy. Nothing is better than Darong.

"Darong. Did those ajummas bother you?"

"...."

"Hmmm, okay. Let's take a revenge on those ajummas later."

"...."

I'm already at the level that I can talk to him only with the eye contact. Later I should buy those educational videos or posters to help him learn basic Korean. If I send him to the kindergarten, there will be a big commotion between teachers because of him. Before that he should speak fluently. He says only short words, but his voice... I really like it. I'm sure he has a nice voice.

"Meow!"

"Woof!"

When I opened the door, these two guys ran towards me. These days their pranks are too harsh. Everything gets destroyed, but I forgive them because they are cute. This house was always quiet... After they came, our house because very bright.

"Darong. Let's eat snacks!"

"...!"

"(Gasp)!"

That... that bastard... for the first time, he showed reaction. Always he was vacantly standing there. It was very small reaction, but he's telling he is

happy. Oh my gosh! So cute. I gave him the whole container because I got happy.

Ding dong

When I was about to peal a potato, someone pressed our door bell.

"Who is it?"

"Is this the house of Haein Han?"

"Yes, this is and?"

"Can you open the door for a minute?"

---

[Continue to Part 2](#)

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 6 Part 2)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

I saw a woman through the inter phone. I don't know her face. She spoke very formally, but her clothes were very fancy. Her shirt was very tight and her breasts were quite revealing hm... When I opened the door, it was worst. Her mini skirt was like a seaweed wrapped around her hip. How did she know my name?

"Who are you?"

"Oh my! I found it! Gyak!"

"Ah!"

Suddenly, she just pushed me and rudely intrude to my house. Ahrong, Yurong, Haerong, and... Darong came out to see the intruder. When she saw everyone she even screamed.

I don't think she came because she fell for our Ahrong, Yurong, and Haerong's looks. As soon as she entered... she ran to Darong and hugged his waist. Fuck, who the hell is that bitch? How dare you hug our Darong's waist! That's only for me! What...? What did I just think about? I think I'm crazy.

"I've been looking for you for a long time. I love you! Marry me!"

"Ugh... Ex..excuse me... What are you...?"

"You, you are not married to him, right?"

"Th...that's true, so?"

"What's you guys' relationship?"

Still she was holding Darong's waist and rubbing her face to him. What's our relationship? Master and pet. Then right away she will call 911. There is a crazy bitch take her to the hospital. What should I say... siblings? But we look totally different. Then a close noona? But I look too young. Ah, that's not true. I don't know his age, but he looks like he is barely over 20. Not sure if he has a young looking face or he is actually young... Can't ask until he comes back to normal!

"Mm...So...we are.."

I'm started to think a lot. What kind of relationship? Do I really only think him as a pet? No that's not it. I'm sure if that's not true. Friend? Do people live with their friends like this? Mmmm...

"So you guys are nothing?"

She said it sarcastically I felt like meeting with that last time slut, level 2. What should I say to her?

"Huh?"

"Oh?"

For long time I was thinking, then Darong untied himself from that slut level 2 at once. He stood right next to me. Ahhh, this bastard is really cute. You are the best man in my life. I removed my thinking face and smiled at her.

"We are like this?"

For a second that slut level 2 looked at us absurdly. She was shaking and put strength in her fists and shouted.

"Don't lie! I already know there is no relationship between you guys!"

"How do you know that?"

"I wa...watched him!"

"Isn't that a crime?"

"I don't care. It was love at first sight! I will take him because you guys are nothing!"

"Who said you can do that?"

"Th...that..."

"Then do you want to bet?"

Slut level 2 was surprised at first, and she smiled. She probably thinks

she is better than me. I'm better than you in many ways you brat. I look good, have a good body, cook well, and give him my love. Of course, you are younger, have bigger breasts, slimmer waist, bigger butt, bigger eyes, and higher nose than me... But still I'm not because of the make-up you're wearing.

"Hah, what kind of bet?"

"You know, he is one, and we are two?"

"Yes."

"It's not like we can cut him in half, so he has to choose. If there were two of him we can each take him one and live separately, but that's not the case. He is the only guy, so he has the choice to pick. Isn't that right?"

"That's perfect!"

"Where is your confidence coming from?"

"Because we fell for each other in the first sight!"

This is an illness. She might turn into a stalker, but let me dispose her first. I put Darong in the middle, and we started to back off.

"Oppa! I will treat you well. Our house has lot of money!"

"Hah."

Slut level 2 started to tempt Darong with lot of methods, but I was just smiling. Slut level 2 was full of confidence that he will pick her, and she was listing all she had. Darong was looking at the place where there was a loud sound but... I was very relaxed, and I took out something in the apron pocket and hid it behind my back.

"Hey."

And I called him. I didn't want to call him Darong, so I just called him hey, but he smartly understood and looked at me.

"So, make your decision. Who do you want to live with?"

I smiled softly as possible and asked. Our Darong... Haha, our Darong didn't betray me. He directly pointed at me and came to me, and slut level 2 stupidly stood there.

"See? Can you go out now? Don't ever come back. Our love is very special, so there is no space for you to intrude. Hoho!"

Slut level 2 was probably in shock she couldn't say anything. I pushed her outside and closed the door with a smiling face.

"(Crying)! This doesn't count! Oppaaa!"

"Hey hey, there are 3 children between us. Just give it up! Plus his personality is really bad. Can you stand his abusiveness? If you don't want to get beat up, just go home."

Suddenly, outside was quiet. She left. Ha..haha.. Fuck, it's first time feeling dirty after I won. I felt depressed and went to the kitchen. And...

"..."

I glared at back of Darong. Although I won, I didn't win completely. That bastard... didn't choose me, instead he chose the sausage slightly showing

behind my back. Secret tool to get selected from Darong was the.... sausage in my apron. I was about to play with him with that later but didn't know it will be used like this. A sigh just comes out.

"Yes yes... You are forever sausage right? I'm really disappointed."

I didn't realized I will be this disappointed. From now on, I will always give him the sausages and make him get sick of it and make him... select me!

---

[Continue to Chapter 7](#)

## Start Reading »

### [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 7 Part 1)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

\*ajumma or ajuma - middle aged lady

7. Bizarre master and pet

Ding dong.

It's been a while since someone pressed the door bell. I who was swimming on the floor with my three pets and one human quickly went to the door and opened the door with frowning face.

"Who are you?"

When a new person visits, it is something happy and exciting thing, but... I'm too lazy. Still it is weird that I ran to the door.

"You live here?"

"Yes."

I saw this ajumma a lot somewhere. Common curly permed hair wearing sweats ajumma. This ajumma had a very serious face. I tilted my head wondering what's going on and heard what happened from her.

"It's nothing. You guys order milk or Yakult?"

"No. We don't order those unless it's sausage delivery."

"Huh? Anyway then it's good, but there is strange happening in the apartment. You should be aware of that."

"Huh?"

When ajummas get serious are always related to these few problems. Related to house work, further more, all things related to the money. This is probably make ajummas move in action. Other things maybe education? Ajumma continued covering her face.

"These days there is a milk thief."

"Oh? milk thief?"

"You know milk gets deliver early in the morning and people pick it up when they wake up. But milks are keep disappearing. So if you see someone suspicious, tell me about it. Our house got robbed 10 times already. I don't know

about other houses."

So you are telling me, your house got robbed 10 times already so catch to thief for you? Only her house got stolen not other houses? That's worth of her to move. 10 milks? Even I would take an action if I was her. She lives right front of my house, she explained to me for very long time. It gave me a headache. But after I had a chat with her, it made me feel less bored.

"Then... take care on your way."

"We live right next to each other no need to worry. By the way do your best."

"Yes."

(collapsed)

After the ajumma left, I closed the door and collapsed on the floor.

"Hm...hm.. Darong."

"..."

"You know there is something I wanted to try since long time ago... Hehe. It just came up in my head."

".."

"Do you want to try together? Aren't you bored? If you do this, you don't have to worry about your sausage for several days. This time I will buy you a bigger one."

Right away Darong stood up. Our very obedient Darong. Hehe, then should I start working? Of course... can't do it right now! I brought out my old

alarm clock that I haven't used for a long time.

"Long time no see. My love Jjanggu (Shin-chan: Japanese anime character)! Tomorrow is in your hands!"

I put the alarm exactly at 3 a.m. It was still early, but to wake up early, I had to go to sleep now. The kitten, puppy, and bunny will sleep on their own, but the problem is Darong... I have to try my best.

"Darong. Let's go to sleep! After we sleep, let's wake up early in the morning. And after that I will keep my promise."

Clever Darong right away went inside the blankets. Those guys can sleep anywhere, but Darong was different. Luckily, two bedroom. After I cleaned out the empty room and gave that room to Darong, I kept thinking of buying him a bed, but I was too lazy to go outside. I was keep procrastinating. I can't treat him ill. More than hundred thousand dollar came out from his body. I can't treat him as a noble, but don't I have to make it similar environment? I felt really sorry for him for having the only bed.

"Good. Then let's wake up early!"

It's been long since I slept this early, but I tried my best. Jjanggu, please wake me up on time!

"Wake up! Wake up! Hoola hoola~"

"Mmm..."

Hearing this sound from far away. My eyes were heavy. My body was heavy... but my hand was moving.

Click

I turned off the alarm. The room was still dark. I didn't want to wake up, but I really wanted to do this!

"Okay!"

I stretched my body. To wake up myself I washed my face with cold water and realized I have to wake Darong also.

"Darong?"

I went inside his room. Still dark... I thought of turning on the light, but he might get surprised, so I stretched my arm to grab Darong. Right then...

"Kyak!"

This strong strength pulled my arm. I accidentally turned on the light and got surprised... to see his face so close.

"Da...Darong...?"

He looked surprised, too. With a surprised face, there was a long

tension. I laughed awkwardly and called his name. He came back to his sense and let go of my arm.

"You... woke up?"

"...."

He is back to normal... Was that... his true form before he lost his memory? I like blank Darong... than that Darong. Just now Darong was very scary. He looked like he is very used to being in the dark, and he looked like he... never got to relax himself in his life. That's why I felt scared. Wooo, let it go. Let it go!

"Darong! Wear this over your face!"

I opened the drawer and gave him a cloth. I already have mine. White with blue poka-dots cloth. His was with fancy blue roses all over the cloth. I put that cloth over my head and tied it. He followed exactly what I did. It would have been better if he could talk. Anyway, our preparation is done.

"Then let's go!"

---

Woooooo is Darong's memory coming back?? And what will they do covering their faces?

[Continue to Part 2](#)

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 7 Part 2)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

We secretly came out and carefully went down to 1st floor. Whew, this is purely a stamina test. Hehe... a stamina test.

"Darong?"

"...."

"When I start, go get something in the blue or green bags from that end of the hall way. I will start from the opposite side. Ah, right now we have to wait."

The thing that I wanted to do was... stealing milk and Yakult. It's a minor stealing I did this with my neighborhood friends once or twice when I was

little. Yesterday, because that ajumma told me about this I who was really bored remembered this memory, so I decided to do it with Darong. We were sitting down on the emergency stairway and waited for milk lady to come. Hehe.. I don't have to worry about Ahrong and Yurong's milk for a while. Oh yay!

"When is she coming?"

"..."

I started with excitement, but waiting was very boring and long. I might go to sleep like this. Suddenly, I heard footsteps, and I knew who it was.

'Oh yay! The milk lady!'

The milk lady put those milk in each house and got on the elevator. I checked which floor she was going and started my plan.

"Darong! Start!"

I lowered my voice as much as possible, and Darong started really well. Those milks were going inside my bags, and I was satisfied with this much. It's weird to rob everything. Tomorrow is 3rd floor Yakult!

"Lala, it's good to have lots of milk. Hoho!"

I put the milks in the refrigerator with full of excitement. I rewarded Darong enough, and we took a nice nap and went to sleep early. Like that day one, two, three... and when it was day four, I started get tired of this. Half of the refrigerator was full of milk and Yakult.

"Darong. Are sick of this? You don't like milk now?"

"...."

I can tell he was agreeing to it. Now I get sick if I look at the milk. I'm just amazed at Darong for eating the sausages that much. But Yurong and Ahrong drinks well... This is a bad thing to do should I stop? I was about to rob 4th floor... I'm going to give up after today. Tomorrow... should I start a new thing?

(Ding dong)

"Who is it?"

"I am neighborhood association president."

The voice was totally different from the ajumma before. Calmer and softer voice. I slowly went and opened the door.

"What's wrong?"

"Ah, you know. These days there has been a milk thief roaming around."

"Oh my oh my! How scary. A milk thief?"

"Yes, all the floors up to 4th got robbed. We think this thief steals one floor each day, so we had a meeting."

"So?"

"We told the police first. They said they are going to walk around in the morning. But I'm telling all the residents to be careful."

"Hard to live these days. It's better than robbing the house but still... a

milk thief? Anyway thank you very much."

"It's nothing. Then.."

After I talked with the president ajumma, somewhere in my body I felt really guilty. Actually... I felt sorry, and it was getting boring, so I was about to stop. I was just doing this for fun not to earn money for the milk! Act..actually... I was thinking of saving money to use less money on the milk. When I was living by myself, I didn't even thinking of doing this, but now I have my a family to feed, so I automatically did this.

(Ding dong)

I hear next house door bell. Oh yeah!

"Darong?"

"...."

"Don't you want to do something fun again with me?"

I tempted him with the sausage again. This will be the last thing. I wanted to do this more than stealing milk. That was... That was...

"Dingdong dingdong dingdong dingdong dingdong!"

"Run!"

The thing that I'm doing right now. Early in the morning, waking up people by pressing door bells and run away. This work needs a great amount of stamina and great speed.

"Dingdong dingdong dingdong dingdong dingdong!"

I pressed exactly five times and ran away. You get really get tired just by running one floor. There is no way people will come out. People will think 'Shit, so loud' and just stay on the bed, and they will hear another bell from next door and another bell from next next door. The sound will spread like an echo. I disguised myself and saw a police car passing by a moment ago. Muahaha!

"This time I will go to the odd number.. which is 5th floor!"

To save my stamina, I rode the elevator and went up to the 5th floor. Already 5th floor. Came out secretly and checked if nobody was here.

(noise)

Huh? There is a person. I looked for a place to hide. Unluckily, the emergency door was locked. What should I do? What should I do?

"Gyak!"

"Ouch!"

I bumped into somebody running towards my side. That person was big, so I got pushed away some distance and fell. When I tried to stand up....

(drops)

So many milks dropping on the floor. My eyes got wide.

"Huk.. Mi..milk... thief! Mm!"

When I was about shout out milk thief! a thick hand covered my mouth.

"Mm mm!"

I struggled, but his big hand did its job... I can't even breathe.

"Fuck, these days there was no milk left, so I was little suspicious... Didn't think there will be an inspector."

I did that. I should've listen to the next door ajumma. Ah, no time for this. Last time was a pervert and this time is a thief? Ak! while I was frowning, I saw someone's feet. Yes... Darong... Darong... ah, but I can't talk.

"Bitch, shut the hell up. Okay?"

Quietly I nodded. He can't never pick up those milk with his one hand. He removed his hand because I was unexpectedly cooperative, and it seemed like I was trustworthy. Mister. Do you know that? Women's hearts are fickle~

"Darong! Beat him!"

"Fuck, you!"

(Kick!)

He was about to hit me. Before his hand could reach me, he flew away. After I almost got raped by a pervert, I studied Darong. He has a perfect skills to become my body guard pet. And I found a key word to move Darong.

Darong was very loyal and pretty pet. So... without any command he doesn't move. That time if I called out his name and asked for his help, it could've ended faster. After I found this out, whenever I was in danger I used this often.

"Oh no oh no! Oh my god! A thiefffff!"

I shouted my lungs out. I shouted pretty long and heard someone was running to us.

"Ajummas it's a thief!"

Many people came out with their pajamas on. They saw all the milk on the floor and figured out who's the thief. I shouted more.

"That thief has been stealing all those milk!"

Mister. For covering my mouth, take my sin too. They say people have to forgive one another. They say you can hate sin but don't have people so take my sin with you.

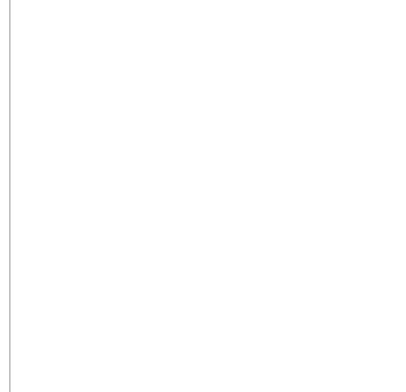
That day Darong and I became a hero in this apartment. Our weird disguise explained as to catch the thief and for while I didn't have to worry about what to eat. Ajummas brought many foods for us to eat to show gratitude. Plus,

one week later we are going to receive a brave citizen award. For only that? Some people will think that, but you know how ajummas talk. They exaggerate over and over again, so later it got concluded that I caught a famous thief that robbed the whole floor at once. Haha, it was fun it was fun. Let's do it again Darong!

---



In S. Korea, there is a milk delivery person who delivers milks. People who signed up for the delivery milk will have one of those bag on their doors. The delivery person will put the milk or Yakult or both in that bag early in the morning. I think the bag changed now... It was like that 10 years ago so... It changed to something like this... BUT every different milk company has different bag...



The second picture is Yakult very small and very sweet drink!

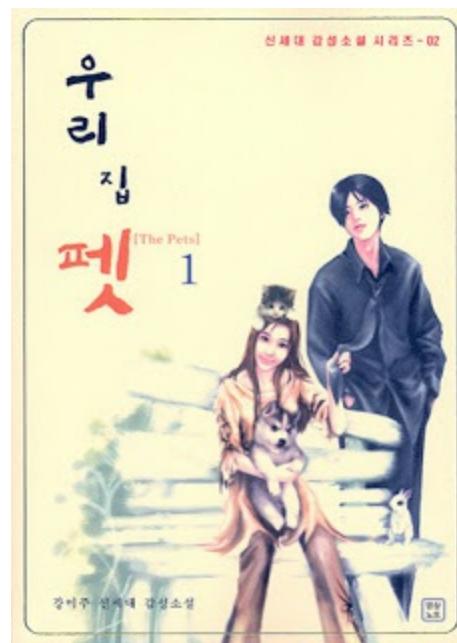
So basically Haein stole all those milks, but she got sick of it. So she changed to ding dong ditch but ended up catching the real milk thief hahahaha

I don't think stealing milk is common though.... I mean milk? How much would you gain from that?

[Continue to Chapter 8](#)

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 8 Part 1)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

### 8. Darong running away incident

1.

"Hmm, I should get part-time job, right?"

I was murmuring while watching TV all day. For 4 years, I worked

really hard and suddenly I'm jobless playing around... I guess it wasn't supposed to last long. First day rest was good, but after more than a week you get bored. This boredom is going on for a week already. Even if I go out, what's the fun being by myself? It was just taking these guys a walk after dinner. And going out to market once in a few days.

"Darong! Ahrong, Yurong, and Haerong!"

Three animals and one human roaming on the floor. They were no questionably brothers. I never knew a dog, a cat, and a bunny would play so well together in my life. Even a human is playing same level as them. I'm thinking of sending this story to Animal Farm. (A famous Korean animal show)

It is very hard to get a job just by graduating from 2 year college. I heard many people are unemployed even though they graduated from a famous university. So I decided to put some lively energy in my lazy life by getting a part time job. There are pretty good amount of part time jobs, so it must be easier to get it than an actual job.

"Your owner will go out. I might be late so take care of yourselves on foods. And don't roam around outside!"

I shouted looking at directly at Darong's eyes. Those guys can't open the door, but Darong is different. He has learning ability that he can easily copy what he sees. Three animals and one human listened to me carefully and soon started to play on the floor again, and I just sighed at them.

"This bothers me a little."

I did prepare each of their foods, but I'm not sure if they can eat them on time since they are so little even Darong, too. He is definitely not a child, but in front of food, he will die for it.

“Hah, weather is so nice.”

When I went outside of the apartment, a cool breeze blew on me. The sky is clear and the sunlight is enough for a picnic. I didn't think I can find a part time job in a day. I'm thinking of going out early in the morning to find a job tomorrow. I should just get some sunlight and look around today. I should've brought Darong along. No. If that bastard comes out, everyone will stare at him... and women will cling on him again.

“It's been so long since I rode this bus.”

It's been almost three weeks since I rode this bus. I feel like I went back in time when the company didn't close down. I got so excited that there were some places I want to go.

Right, since I came out, I should buy Darong's bed. I'm going order it in the mall! Mmm, I should buy Ahrong and Yurong's food too. There is only a small pet shop near my house, so I feel like their products are pretty expensive. Man, I can't find a job today. I should just shop and hang around and go back.

“Lots of new items came out.”

The bus ride was little bit long. I got to a mall, and I screamed no urge buying and started my eye shopping and ordered Darong's bed. When my legs started to hurt, my stomach sent a signal to give its food.

“It’s already dinner time.”

My food clock is pretty accurate and looked outside the window. Just as I predicted, it was pretty dark. It’s too expensive to eat outside. I should go back home now.

“Oh yeah, oh yeah! I have to go to a pet shop.”

I knew there is a big pet mall near here, so I quickly bought the foods.

I bought each 5 Kg.... all together they are 15 kg. This is such a labor work. I can’t even think of buying Darong’s snack.

“Ugh.... Tired.”

I hardly got on the bus. Unluckily, it was rush hour. The bus was filled with people that there was no seat to sit. I thought of using my beauty to get a seat, but I gave up right away because they will think of me as a crazy bitch.

“Whew.”

The bus was shaking, and I was just shaking along since I don’t have any energy. I wanted the bus to quickly go but..... It’s definitely a rush hour. There is a heavy traffic. Oh no, Darong! Ahrong! My pretty pets. Right when they were lingering in my eyes.

“Bweh!”

A child sitting front of me. Bweh? I frowned and looked down. And.... This brat is sticking his tongue out at me. There is no way I get mad at his childish brat.

“Bweeeeh!”

I didn’t care and was looking outside the window, but the brat continued. I turned my eyes again, and his tongue was sticking right at me.

Do I have to fight with you? At this age? If I got married little earlier, I might have a child in your age. Where is his mom? I slightly smiled and looked around.

“Oh my, oh my, so what happened?”

“That crazy bastard, blah blah...”

She’s in middle of chatting. Those ajummas don’t move at all once they start chatting.

“Ajumma stupid!”

“.....”

At that moment.... That... That... damn brat said!

Ah...Ah...ajumma! This killer aura in my eyes. No. Haein, don’t get excited. You are elegant and full of manner. You can’t get excited because of that kind of

brat.

“Ajumma, you have a big butt! It’s like my mom’s.”

Wha...what! My patience got snapped. I glared at him, and that bastard just ignored me and start eating his snack that he’s holding.

“Ajumma, look at this! This looks good right?”

He cunningly said it and showed me the snack in his hand. What did you say? I’m really hungry right now! And... That snack is pretty expensive.

“The next stop is Hyundai Apartment.”

This is the stop I’m getting off. Heheh... Soon after I heard the familiar voice coming out from the speaker, I turned off my conscience. First press the bell!

“Little kid?”

“What, Ajumma?”

“Won’t you look at that side for a second?”

“Huh?”

This nice kid looked exactly where I was pointing. I smiled victoriously.

And....

“I’ll eat this wellllll!”

At the same time the door opened. I quickly got off not forgetting my stuff. The kid was blankly staring at me. He looked at his hand and slowly started to frown.... And even before the bus leave, I heard the sound.

“(Crying)! Mommm!”

“Uh? What’s wrong? Huh?”

“(Crying)! Th...this Ajumma....Ajumma.... (Crying)”

“What about the Ajumma!”

“Took away my snackkk!”

Burrr.

After I heard him, the bus left. Hohoho, I stood there and smiled at the expensive snack I took away from the kid. The snacked looked new like he just opened and murmured.

“I earned Darong’s snack money. Hehe.”

That day ended like that. My two hands were heavy, but my heart was very light, so I went back to home happily.

“I’m back!”

“Ruff!”

Pretty Yurong welcomed me. You don’t know how cute he is walking to me wagging its tail. I held me and closed the door...

(Running)

Huh? I felt something heavy coming towards.... I turned my head.

“Ahhh!”

I got surprised that I ended up screaming. After I screamed, my conscience came back, and I breathe heavily and opened my mouth.

“Da..Da..Darong?”

The reason I got surprised. Just like in a horror movie scene, he was crawling on the floor wearing all black. I thought he was a ghost. After I screamed in fear, that black ghost was Darong. I bend my back and observed Darong, and his head slowly raised up.

“Huh?”

He's pulling my clothes. When I bend my back more and got closer to him, that guy.... Whispered into my ear.

“Food.”

“.....”

I thought my patience is going to get cut off again. Do you only see me as food?! I was thinking of getting angry at them. There was his voice again.

“Food.”

“Meow.”

“(Dog whine)”

“.....”

I think they united. Yurong was whining in my embrace licking my hand, and Ahrong was keep rubbing on my leg wanting the food. Herong seemed to want food too.

“Yeah, I’m the servant.”

---

MERRY CHRISTMAS!!

THIS IS MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT!!! HOHOHO

Continue to Part 2

# Start Reading »

## [NL NOVEL] Our House Pet (Chapter 8 Part 2)



Our House Pet by Kang Miju

Proofreader/Editor: Lola, Hwarang

### 8. Darong running away incident

“Hm, I think it’s good to get a part-time job?”

I mumbled on the floor while watching TV. I used to work my butt off for 4 straight years and suddenly I’m just resting.... This is not going to last long. It’s good to stop whatever I was doing in the morning and rest, but after a week, it got really boring. This boredom already lasted a week. Even if I go out to play, but what’s so fun being by myself? I barely go for a walk with these guys at night and go out for grocery once in few days.

“Darong! Ahrong, Yurong, Herong!”

Three animals and one person are playing around on the floor. They were

undoubtedly siblings. I never knew a dog, a cat, and a bunny can go well together in my life. And a human hangs around at the same level as them. I'm even thinking about sending this story to Animal Farm. (A popular animal TV show in Korea.)

It's really hard to get a job as a community college graduate. I heard many people graduated from famous universities are unemployed. So I decided to give some energy to my listless body by trying to find some part-time jobs. There are a lot of part-time jobs, so it'll probably easier to find than a full-time job.

“This master will be leaving now. I might be late so take care of your own foods and don't go out mindlessly!”

I shouted while looking at Darong's eyes. Those guys can't open the door, but Darong is different. He has learning ability that if he sees something once, he copies it. The three animals and one person paid attention to my words but soon after started to play around on the floor, and I sighed and left the house.

“This strangely worries me.”

I did prepare each of their foods, but I'm not sure whether those young kids can eat at the right time. Even Darong too. He is definitely not a kid, but he can die for the lack of food.

“Ha, what a good weather.”

When I left the apartment buildings, there was a cool breeze. The sky was clear and the sunlight was just enough. It was a perfect weather for a picnic. I didn't think I can find a part-time job in a day. I'm thinking of leaving early in the morning tomorrow. I should just get some sunlight and look around outside slowly. I should've brought Darong along? No. If he comes out, people will stare... and women will gather around again.

“It's been so long since I rode this bus.”

It's been about three weeks since I rode the bus. I felt like it went back to the time when I still worked at the company. I got so excited that I wanted to go to many different places.

Right, I should buy Darong's bed since I came out. Let's go to the mall and order! Mmm, now that I see it I should buy Ahrong, Yurong, and Herong's food too. I feel like the small pet shop near my house is selling it pretty expensive. Well, today's not a suitable day to look for a job. I should just shop and hang around and go back home.

“Many new styles came in.”

I went out pretty far on the bus, and I went to the mall. I swore to never impulsive buy and started to window shopping. I walked around a bit and ordered Darong's bed, and when my leg started to hurt, my stomach sent out a signal to give food.

“It's already dinner time.”

My food clock is pretty accurate, so just as I expected, through a window the outside was dark. It costs a lot eating outside. I should get back home now.

“Oh yea, oh yeah! I have to go to a pet store.”

I know a big pet shop near the mall, so I quickly bought their foods. I bought 5 kg each... All together it's 15 kg. This is a labor. I can't even buy Darong's snack.

“Ugh.... tired.”

I hardly walked to the bus stop. Unluckily, it was time to leave the office that it was packed with people. There was no place to sit. I thought about using my beauty, but I felt like I would be called as a crazy bitch, so I gave up right away.

“Whew.”

The bus was shaking and I who was powerlessly shaking my body everywhere and waited to get there... This seems like a perfect rush hour there's a bad traffic. Aigo, Daronggg! Ahronggg! My pretty pets. When they were wavering in front of my eyes,

“Beh!”

A kid sitting in front of me. Beh? I frowned and looked down. And... this young brat was sticking his tongue out at me. I don't have to get mad since he's childish and a kid.

“Blehh!”

I ignored him and looked outside the widow, but the kid didn't stop. I looked at him again, and his tongue was facing straight at me.

Do I have to fight with you? At this age? If I got married early, I would have a kid in your age. Where is his mom? I lightly smiled at him and looked around.

“Oh my, oh my, so what happened?”

“That crazy bastard, suddenly....”

She was in middle of chatting. When ajummas start their stories, they never move.

“Ajumma stupid!”

“.....”

In the moment.... That...that...damn brat said!

Ah...ah...ajumma! A murderous look sparked in my eyes. No. Don't get excited, Haein. You are an elegant and dignified woman. You can't get excited just

because of that brat.

“Ajumma, your butt is really biggg! It’s like my mom’s.”

Wha..what! A patience in my head snapped. I glared at him like a nine-tail fox, and that brat... just ignored me and started to eat his snack that was in his hand.

“Ajumma, look at this! It looks good, right?”

He showed his snack in his hand in front of me and provokingly said it. I’m really hungry right now, and what is this! And... that snack is an expensive one.

“The next stop is Hyundai Apartment.”

It’s my stop. Huehue... hearing a familiar voice through the speaker, I turned off my senses. First press the bell!

“Kid?”

“What, Ajumma?”

“Will you look over there for a second?”

“Huh?”

This obedient kid looked exactly where I pointed. I smiled with satisfaction. And....

“I’ll eat this welllll!”

At the same time the door opened. I didn’t forget about my things and quickly got off. The kid was blankly staring at me. He looked at his hand started to frown and.... I heard it even before the bus left.

“Ahhhhhhh! Mommm!”

“Huh? What’s wrong? Huh?”

“Waaah! Some...some ajumma... ajumma.... (Crying)!”

“What about the ajumma!”

“Took away my snack!”

Burrrr.

When I heard that, the bus left. Hohoho, I stood there and showed him the expensive snack that I took away from him and smiled at the snack, and it was full like it was just opened and murmured.

“I earned Darong’s snack money. Huehue.”

That was the end of the day. My two hands were heavy, but my heart was very light that I went home happily.

“I’m homeee!”

“Woof!”

Pretty Yurong welcomed me. He came with his tail waving it was so cute. I held him and closed the door...

Huh? Something heavy is approaching.... I turned my head.

“Ughhh!”

I ended up screaming in surprise. After I screamed, my sense came back and breathed heavily and opened my mouth.

“Da...Da...Darong?”

The reason why I got surprised. Just like a scene in a horror movie, he was crawling on the floor wearing all black. I thought it was a ghost. After I screamed in scared, that black ghost was Darong. I bent down and focused on Darong and his head that was facing the floor slowly rose.

“Huh?”

Darong pulled my sleeve. I bent down more and got closer to him, and that guy.... whispered into my ear.

“Food.”

“.....”

I almost snapped again. Do you only see me as a food?! I was about to get mad, but there was his voice again.

“Food.”

“Meow.”

“(Dog whine)”

“.....”

I think they got together. Yurong who's in my embrace licked my hand and whined, and Ahrong, who knows when she came, rubbed her body on my leg and wanted food. Herong was chewing on something and seemed to want food too.

“Yes, I'm the servant.”

I lost all my energy to get mad and threw the snack bag to Darong and gave food to these three guys first. Darong's food is pretty difficult to make. He saw the snack and his eyes sparkled and started to munch. I'm worried about the future. I'm thinking of going out until I find a part-time job.... How will these guys end up?

“Food.”

“Can't you wait?!”

“Food.”

“You pig son of a bitch, did you get possessed by a ghost that died of starvation!!”

“Food.”

“Aigo, I'm dying really.”

Indifferent expression never gets shook. I gave up on Darong. I made dinner with full speed. And the next morning.

“I’m going out. I’ve prepared food so take care yourselves.”

I made more than yesterday. But... that night, I couldn’t find a job and came back home. Because they welcomed me more than yesterday, I had to prepare food more with all my strength. One day, I got so mad that I starved Darong.

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Long time no see guys~ We have a new editor named Lola! Welcome her~

Starving an animal (Darong) is an animal abuse!

Oh and remember this was written in 2003 (Wow it's already been 13 years since this was written... so old...) it was more walking around outside to find a part-time job than searching it online lol. (Just for people who wondered why she doesn't just search it online) I don't really know how internet was like in 2003 because I was pretty young... So anybody who knows how 2003 was like? Please share~

Let's do Throwback Thursday!